

# The Missionary Helper

PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE

FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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VOL. XXXII

DECEMBER 1909

No. 12

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Sing, O my heart!  
Sing thou in rapture this dear morn  
Whereon the blessed Prince is born!  
And as their songs shall be of love,  
So let my deeds be charity,  
By the dear Lord that reigns above,  
By him that died upon the tree,  
By this fair morn  
Whereon is born  
The Christ that saveth all and me!

—Eugene Field.





#### FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

The richest glory of Christmas is that it keeps alive among us the memory of the great Lover of mankind.—Dickens.

I bless Thee that Thy love is as comprehensive as Thy sky. Everybody lives in its embrace. Help me to live this day in the knowledge of its all-encompassing presence. Let Thy love make me bold and give me rest.—Rev. J. H. Jewett.

These two beautiful expressions of thought have come to the desk within a few days, as though they were meant to be united and passed on for Christmas cheer. Mrs. Cheney's article, "The Value of New Methods," is practically suggestive and should have careful reading, and we wish to emphasize and heartily endorse the significant vote taken at the recent Executive Committee meeting of General Conference Board:

"Appreciating the efficiency of the Auxiliaries of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, and rejoicing in the closer co-operation between these auxiliaries and the churches in diffusing information and awakening intelligent missionary zeal,

"We desire the formation of auxiliaries in as many churches as possible and urge our pastors to encourage this movement, and we trust that the auxiliaries when formed shall receive into membership men as well as women and that the wide interests of the denomination shall be the scope of the activities of the auxiliaries."

Very satisfactory reports are coming in of the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of our F. B. foreign mission work. Saco,



Me., had a unique "Diamond Jubilee" meeting, Nov. 14. The evening service was conducted by the Woman's Missionary Society. There were papers on The Birth and Progress of Our Mission, The Woman's Society and How It Helped and Present Needs and Conditions. A men's chorus of fifty voices was a great attraction. If "men's voices" were heard more frequently in missionary meetings—and they are going to be—it would augur better results for mission work at home and abroad. Have you read Prof. Anthony's article, "A Man and Woman Policy," in the *Star* of Nov. 4? The historical articles, concerning our foreign field and early workers, in recent *Morning Stars* should be kept for reference. We hope that Treasurer Given is being "snowed under" with checks this month. Meantime, in the midst of and following the beautiful enthusiasm for a special time and object, let us not forget that it takes steady, patient, persistent, systematic doing and giving to accomplish best results. . . . Our Cradle Roll secretary, Mrs. Hartley, calls attention to her new address, also to the report by Mrs. Holt, in this number, as it is suggestive to those who have been puzzled over how to care for both a S. S. and Mission Roll. . . . Letters received from our out-going missionaries from Vancouver report that they had a delightful trip across the continent. Mrs. Kennan wrote, "We left our daughter, Ada Bell, with Dr. and Mrs. Ford. Our little boys, Albert and Floyd, are in a Baptist Home for Missionaries' children in Morgan Park, Ill., very near Chicago. We stayed over one night there on our way West and were charmed with the home." . . . Miss Bomwetsch, superintendent of the Balasore Kindergarten, writes: "Imagine an American Normal school being carried on by translations from German and French, no English books being available! This is exactly how we are situated at present. We are, however, hoping for easier times in a year or two, when, we are told, books in the vernacular will be available." . . . Please remember, kind friends of the HELPER, that according to Government regulations all subscriptions to periodicals must be paid promptly. . . . Will the officers of the several states examine the address of treasurers, on third page of cover and inform the editor if they need further correction? . . . We have received the charming calendar of the "Sunshine Band," conducted by our assistant treasurer, Miss Porter. May this sunny group of workers have a very happy New Year. . . . It will be a joy to all of us to heed the following "Appeal:" The possibilities of the Sixth International Student Volunteer Convention to be held at Rochester, N. Y., December 29—January 2, are boundless, because of the absolutely unique situation which confronts the church throughout the world. The united prayers of all Christians are asked for this series of meetings. Such co-operation "availeth much in its working." Some of the ablest missionary speakers of America and other countries will address the Convention.



## THE VALUE NEW METHODS

BY MRS. E. BURLINGAME-CHENEY.

Truths are sacred, methods are not, though in religious circles they often come to be regarded so because they become confused with truth.

Truth is unchangeable, but new views of truth are obtained as thought reaches higher standpoints of vision.

Methods in the natural world are constantly changing, from the stage coach to the aeroplane; from the tallow candle to the electric light. Motion and light represent basic principles, but methods of application change with human development. May it not be true that one reason why the church has lost its grip of the masses is that it has so largely failed to recognize that religion is no exception to these conditions—that new views of truth must ever receive recognition and especially that the church cannot ride in the stage coach while automobile methods are awaiting its use?

These thoughts are inspired by the request that I write something about present conditions among Free Baptists, with especial reference to the Woman's Missionary Society.

When the annual meeting of the latter was held, last summer, the President of the Conference Board appeared before it with a communication, representing a committee of that Board, asking for a larger co-operation and helpfulness in general denominational work on the part of the Woman's Society.

With an expressed willingness to do all possible, consistent with obligations already assumed, the society appointed a committee for conference in order to understand what change in methods may be mutually felt to be desirable.

The writer represented this committee at the recent meeting in Boston of the executive committee of the Conference Board. The desire was there expressed that the missionary work of the church be linked together as closely as possible. Should this be by separate, distinct organizations, or would it be best to use present organization as the nucleus for combining the whole?

After discussion, the consensus of opinion was that at present the best organized missionary work in the denomination was the Woman's Society; therefore, while warm approval was given to the Laymen's movement and to that of the Young People's Societies, the result of the conference was expressed in the following resolution:



"Appreciating the efficiency of the Auxiliaries of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, and rejoicing in the closer co-operation between these Auxiliaries and the churches in diffusing information and awakening intelligent missionary zeal, we desire the formation of Auxiliaries in as many churches as possible and urge our pastors to encourage this movement, and we trust that the Auxiliaries when formed shall receive into membership men as well as women and that the wide interests of the denomination shall be the scope of the activities of the Auxiliaries."

Now this resolution will impress two classes of people differently. Some of the women may say, "Do they want us to do all the missionary work of the church?"

We reply, "No, that was not the thought."

Some of our brothers may say, "So they want us all to be members of the Woman's Missionary Society, do they?"

Now while that interpretation may be put upon the resolution, it does not express its true inwardness. The thought is to take the present form of organization, because of its admirable features, and broaden it until it includes as many as possible of the church's activities.

The idea seems to be already embodied in the work of some of the churches. At the annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Rhode Island District, the Pawtucket Auxiliary reported public meetings in which laymen and young people as well as representatives of the Woman's Society took part on equal basis.

The Roger Williams Auxiliary holds public meetings on a similar plan. Among other new methods by which this Auxiliary is helpful to a circle of interests is the holding of a Mother's meeting to which mothers in the neighborhood who do not attend church are welcomed with their babies, and food for mind and body provided. Its Friendly Aid committee also helps this Auxiliary to widen its work in a beneficent way.

Let us not as Christians or as women be afraid of new methods. We must have them if we keep pace with the developments in God's world.

"What custom wills, in all things  
should we do't,  
The dust on antique time would lie  
unswept."

*Providence, R. I.*



## OUR LITTLE ONES

BY JULIA P. BURKHOLDER.

Who was the large-hearted, wise and far-seeing mother that conceived the idea of setting *babies* to work for the destitute little ones in the regions beyond? Whoever she was, she certainly discovered the key to the problem as to men and means for the future of the work in the great broad fields, both at home and over the sea.

Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the "Man of All Works," dated his interest in missions to the quiet Sunday evenings, when, as a child, his mother told him stories of the heathen. When in his young manhood, a call came for strong, brave hearted men for Constantinople he was ready to say, "Here am I." As a boy he had learned to deny himself and give his pennies for the homeless little ones; now he gladly gave himself. As soon as the decision was made he hurried home. On seeing his mother, he said, "Mother, I have offered myself for work in Turkey." The loving arms embraced him, and while tears of joy flooded her face, she replied, "Cyrus, I *knew* it would come to this." There were no Cradle Rolls in those days. The Sunday evening stories had borne their legitimate fruit.

Can any thoughtful mother doubt the wisdom of beginning in early childhood, if not in infancy, to teach the little ones that there are other little ones less fortunate than themselves, for whom it would be a pleasure to give what they valued? Do you see that pagan mother as she stands before that great hideous, bloodthirsty idol? She brings offerings of fruit, vegetables, rice and sweets, but in her arms she holds her priceless treasure, her tiny brown baby, a few weeks old. This she places in front of the idol, teaching it, at that tender age, to touch its forehead to the ground, doing homage to the god who has eyes but cannot see and ears but cannot hear the baby cry. Is it any wonder that those people have such devout reverence for gods, and that they are steeped in superstition? They dare not wait until the children are grown up. They must begin early. Dear mothers of our Free Baptist churches, let us see to it that *all* of our little ones under six years of age are members of the Cradle Roll of Little Light Bearers. Step by step up and up they will climb, until they will rejoice your hearts by entering the great whitening fields of the world. It may be in the home land, or across the sea, teaching others the lessons they learned in their childhood. For the sake of the



priceless jewels the Father has placed in your arms, do it. For your own sakes, do it. For the sake of the church of the future, do it. For the sake of Him who said, "Suffer the children to come unto me," do it, and do it *now*, at this beautiful Christmas time when we celebrate the coming of the child Jesus to be the Light of the World.

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#### AMONG OUR LITTLE LIGHT BEARERS

*Steep Falls, Me.*—Held a Cradle Roll Rally in the vestry, June 23: 18 present. Offering, \$5.40. Three new members.

(MRS.) STELLA M. STROUT, Supt.

*So. Danville, N. H.*—Held annual meeting of the C. R. and A. L. B. at the vestry with good attendance. After recitations and songs by the little ones, refreshments were served. When the mite boxes were opened, the A. L. B.'s held \$1.73, and the L. L. B.'s \$7.49. Seven new members have been added during the year.

MRS. GEO. O. HILL, Supt.

*Dover, N. H.*—The Cradle Roll of the Washington St. church held its Rally June 5th in the vestry of the church which was prettily decorated for the occasion. In spite of unfavorable weather about seventy persons were present, thirty of whom were babies. A program was provided by the children, consisting of songs and the exercise, "Mother Goose and her family as Mission Workers." Miss Laura DeMeritte was present and spoke of the work of the C. R. in India. At the close of the program light refreshments were served. An interesting feature of the program was the opening of the mite boxes, when the little ones marched to the platform upon which rested a toy cradle, in which the mite boxes were deposited. The offering amounted to \$6.00. During the year seven new members have been added to the C. R. and eleven advanced to the A. L. B. Roll. Total membership, 38. Much of the success of the rally was due to the untiring efforts of the assistant superintendent, Mrs. Card.

(MRS.) MAUDE WEST KENYON, Supt.

*Pawtucket, R. I.*—Rally was held June 19 in the church vestry. It was the last day of the week which broke the record for heat in N. E. and we were surprised to find 40 little ones present, with a goodly number of adults; but the smallest number for several years. The usual order was followed: Reception, roll call, march, music and recitations, pre-



sentation of the star badges to six graduates, and refreshments. The tables were in charge of the assistant superintendent, Mrs. Harry S. Jordan. The mite boxes were given to the W. M. S. Treas., Miss Minnie Wheeler, and contained \$15.50. A second assistant, Miss Eva Walton, has been chosen to take charge of the birthday cards supplied by the S. S. No. of L. L. B.'s, 66; A. L. B.'s, 36. Total, 102.

(MRS.) JULIA T. MITCHELL, Supt.

MISS ANNA L. DAVIS, A. L. B., Supt.

*Pascoag, R. I.*—The Cradle Roll of L. L. B.'s held their annual party on the church lawn, July the fourteenth. Over 30 children, accompanied by their mothers and friends, were present. Early in the afternoon a charming program was rendered in the vestry, which consisted of piano and vocal solos, duets and recitations. The committee in charge had tastefully arranged the room and decorated the platform with a profusion of wild flowers, pinks and roses. At the conclusion of the program, the children formed in line and marched, depositing their mite boxes in a cradle in front of the vestry. The offering was \$11.00. A Star badge was presented to each member of the C. R. Light refreshments were served on the lawn, and games enjoyed until, reluctantly, the little folks said good-bye and departed for their homes.

(MRS.) E. L. DENNETT, Supt.

*Jackson, Mich.*—Our C. R. reception was held in the church, July 14 and 15 (on account of rain) and was attended by 65 mothers, grandmothers and children. Mrs. Dr. Kennan was with us on the 15th and interested even the little ones with her story about the Brown Babies.

The beginners' class entertained the mothers with S. S. songs, and played games while their mothers sat in groups in easy chairs and visited. It was such a happy time, some are already looking forward to next summer's rally. We have had C. R. rallies before, but the missionary feature and the thought that even the little ones could help in the great work of "giving to the Christless, God's precious truth," gave an added interest.

When children are once on the S. S. Cradle Roll I find it is necessary only to get time to tell the parents about the Little Light Bearers and they want them on that also. In my experience as Primary Supt., many children even 5 and 6 years old, did not want to stay with the other children in S. S. unless their mothers came with them, but during the 10



years I have had the C. R. in connection, they get acquainted with the S. S. and with me through the birthday cards and my visits in the home, and now they want to come before they are three.

(MRS.) ANNETTE M. HOLT, Supt.

*Union, Mich.*—Wednesday afternoon, June 23, the first C. R. meeting was held; 15 ladies and 17 children were present. A short program was given by the children and light refreshments were served.

*Mason, Mich.*—Held rally July 23, at home of Mrs. Allen, in honor of her little daughter's birthday. Twelve children present and fifteen ladies. Two from C. R. were graduated into A. L. B.'s and three new names were added. Ice cream and cake were served.

*Manchester, Mich.*—Rally held June 30. About 30 children and their mothers were present. Four new names were added. Lemonade and cake served on the lawn. Offering, \$3.26.

(MRS.) EMMA D. MACK, Supt. for Mich.

*Jamestown, Kansas.*—Buffalo Valley C. R. rally held June 16. Although it was rainy in the morning, we had a good time; at noon a table was spread for the little folks; others came in the afternoon. About 3 o'clock the President of the Auxiliary opened the service with Scripture reading and prayer, the little people gave "Mother Goose and her Family." Recitations and songs followed; then the mite boxes were opened, and found to contain \$5.64.

(MRS.) ATHA ASHLEY, Supt.

*Hickory Grove, Kansas.*—The Cradle Roll held its annual rally June 30th, with a good attendance and a good interest among the children and their mothers. A short program was rendered, after which refreshments were served and mite boxes opened. Offering, \$4.10. Five new members were added, making a total membership of twenty-one.

(MRS.) MELISSA MCGREGOR, Supt.

*Lowell, Mass.*—Chelmsford St. F. B. church held a successful rally. There were twenty little ones present out of 30 members. "Mother Goose and her Family as Mission Workers" was given. The youngest member was two days old. Ice cream and cake were served and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Amount contributed at rally, \$4.19.

(MRS.) LUCY MOONEY, Supt.



Are not these interesting reports, dear friends? We wish for every one of our Light Bearers and their mammas a Merry Christmas and happy New Year. Will mothers who have little ones who are not members of the Cradle Roll, please read Mrs. Burkholder's article and then send Baby's name as a Christmas gift to

Your Cradle Roll Secretary,

LAURA E. HARTLEY.

New address.

28 Winter St., Waterville, Maine.

#### SINGLE LIGHT BEARERS.

Ruth Isabel Knight, Ocean Park, Maine.  
 Leon Griswold Miliken, Old Orchard, Maine.  
 Marion Louise Grow, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Lloyd Sheldon Grow, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Harold Scribner Choate, Maywood, Ill.  
 Lyndon Wray Choate, Maywood, Ill.  
 Pauline Jessie Funk.  
 Pauline Florence Crockett, West Buxton, Me.  
 Dorothy Chase, So. Homer, Michigan.  
 Virginia Chase, So. Homer, Michigan.

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OUR WISH FOR YOU:—Many Merry Christmases, many Happy New Years, unbroken friendships, great accumulation of cheerful recollections, affection on earth, and heaven at last for us all.—*Charles Dickens.*

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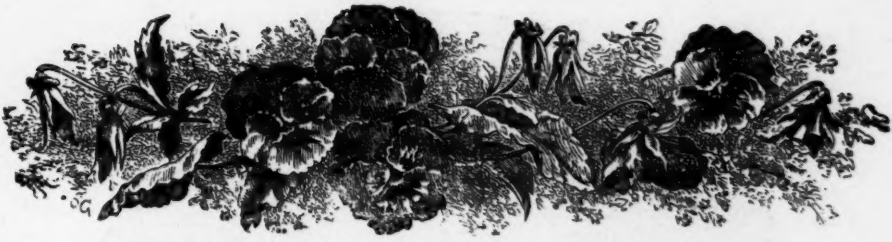
To do God's will—that's all  
 That need concern us; not to carp or ask  
 The meaning of it, but to ply our task  
 Whatever may befall;  
 Accepting good or ill, as He shall send,  
 And wait until the end.

—*Selected.*

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The world is not a factory where men are making things, but a school where God is making men.—*George C. Wright.*





## Memorial Cradle Roll

Out of the infinite came,  
Back to the infinite goes,  
A little life that unfolded here  
Like a beauty-breathing rose.

Never a blackening breath  
Can mar the perfect white,  
Never a touch of death,  
Never a dream of blight;

Spotless and pure and true  
God gave, nor takes away—  
For the love that was, remains to us  
And shall, for aye and aye.

—Hopestill Farnham.

Forest Edward Knight, West Falmouth, Maine.  
Alsen May Bremon, South Portland, Maine.  
Winthrop Wilson Cross, Burlington, Vermont.  
Ellen Weinhold, Jackson, Mich.

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### DO IT TODAY

That deed of kindness you would do—do it today.  
That word to help your brother be true—speak it today.  
The time is rapidly passing by when service is open; and you and I  
If we mean to answer our neighbor's cry,  
Must do it today.

That straying one that you mean to seek—seek him today.  
That helping hand for one who is weak—give it today.  
Be helpful today—how foolish to wait till dear ones pass through the  
pearly gate.  
And then remorsefully cry, "Too late!"  
Help them today.

—Selected





### STORY OLD, YET ALWAYS SWEET

'Twas night on fair Judea's plains,  
Where faithful shepherds watched their sheep,  
When sudden sweet, exultant strains  
Woke all the dreaming world from sleep.  
"Rejoice!" they sang: "in Bethlehem  
To-night a child is born, to be  
First star in heaven's bright diadem:  
All hail the King of Calvary!"

Then shone above the hills a star,  
And as the Christmas angels sang,  
The shepherds followed from afar,  
While heaven's wide arch with rapture rang.  
And full of deep, adoring awe,  
They came to where the star stood still;  
And angels sang, when Christ they saw,  
"Be peace on earth! To men good will!"



O story old, yet always sweet,  
Of Christ-child in a manger born,  
With shepherds kneeling at his feet,  
While angels sang on Christmas morn.  
Low at thy feet we kneel to-day,  
While heaven and earth for gladness ring;  
The Babe that in the manger lay  
Is crowned at last a King—a King!  
—Eben E. Rexford.

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### HER FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

The short December twilight was falling upon Burma's greatest city, which for hours had been palpitating under the unrelenting rays of a tropic sun. All nature, animate and inanimate, breathed forth its gratitude. The great palms and mangoes and amherstia trees waved slightly their hitherto motionless branches in a rhythmic thank-you chorus. The oxen, plowing along the dusty roads, the Burman ponies drawing the gharries or the phaetons of the well-to-do quickened their step, and even the lazy natives awoke with a trifle more animation as they walked or drove homeward. The beautiful drives through Dalhousie Park and the Cantonment Lakes were thronged with the equipages of the English residents and the rich Burmans, Karens, and a few Eurasians. The golden peak of Shwe Dagon P'agoda which can be seen for miles cast a long shimmering shadow into the lakes, as if it had set the city an example of repose, and when Shwe Dagon, the pride and joy of every true heathen Burman, speaks, there is no alternative. Rangoon, therefore, lay at rest, and seemed at peace. But the peace of nature abode not in the hearts of the dusky people who dwelt there, though well it might, for this was the birthday of the Prince of Peace, the Saviour of the world.

Down the dusty, fast-darkening roadway of one of the narrow streets a little Burman girl of some six years, her scant clothing soiled and torn, her face dirty and swollen, walked slowly, crying bitterly. A hundred persons passed her, but none stopped to inquire into the cause of her grief, because, God pity them! sorrow and suffering are too well known companions there to cause comment or even interest. The child was not crying with the ordinary piercing wail common to the Oriental children; but with deep sobs that shook her slight form convulsively, while the tears, great scalding tears, rolled in streams from between the little hands which she held over her face. No doubt the unusual severity



of her grief was occasioned by a more potent sorrow than that for which children usually cry, for Shwe Zo was not crying for the moon, nor even for her supper, though she was supperless and hungry. She was crying for two verities of life—love and home, both divine rights of every child, but alas, withheld from such a multitude of God's babies. Both had been denied her. The former she had never known; from the latter she had just been mercilessly evicted by an enraged father, who had been goaded to the act by the new wife whom he had brought home the week before and with whom he quarreled continuously. One might argue that never having known love Shwe Zo could scarcely weep for it, but the hunger for love, like the hunger for God, burns with more or less intensity in every human heart.

Only twice in all her life had Shwe Zo heard the word "love." Both these times were in the Mission school, to which she had run away twice. Here a number of little tots like herself in every respect save the happiness that shone from their faces, had sung about some one called "Jesus" who loved them. The refrain, "Yes Jesus loves me," sung over and over again, had fastened itself in Shwe Zo's heart. But her father, discovering where Shwe Zo had been, beat her so brutally and forbade her to go more under such awful penalty that Shwe Zo had not dared to venture again. . .

Almost unconsciously in her utter loneliness and heart-hunger, the little feet turned in the direction of the Mission School where her first and only impressions of love and joy had been gathered. The short twilight had entirely faded away before Shwe Zo reached the Mission Compound, but her way was lighted by those mild, still watchers of the night, the wondrous Oriental moon and the luminous stars, prominent among them the constellations of the Southern Cross, Heaven's prophecy of Calvary. The calmness of the evening soothed even the baby soul of the little girl, but her heart beat loudly as her bare feet noiselessly trod the path to the chapel. Some one must be there she knew, for lights were gleaming from the windows, and as Shwe Zo came nearer she heard the sound of music. Some one was playing on the organ. With bated breath, scarce knowing what she did, but drawn toward the light and music as if by a powerful magnet, the child crept nearer and nearer until she stood within a few feet of the wide open door. Such a sight as met her eyes! In the center of the room stood an Oriental bush as nearly like a Western Christmas tree as the missionary's wife had been able to find. The bush



was ablaze with dozens of lighted candles, shining balls and tinsel stars. On the top of the tree hung the picture of a boy child, looking upon the scene with those luminous, tender eyes that Hoffman has given his boy Christ. Forming a circle about the tree, hand in hand, stood some twenty Burman children, their faces alight with the ecstasy of childish joy. But the child in the white dress caught and held Shwe Zo's wondering gaze. She was dressed all in white, and she had golden hair and large blue eyes. Shwe Zo had never seen her before and she thought she looked like a spirit child from another world. "Now, Mama," called the child to the sweet-faced lady at the organ, "We are all ready to sing." The organ began to play and the children, circling around the tree, sang a Burmese adaptation of that old Christmas hymn, "Carol, sweetly carol, a Saviour's born today."

Shwe Zo stood rooted to the spot. A dozen tumultuous questions surged into her childish mind. What were they doing? It could not be that they were celebrating the Burman feast of lights, for it was not the time of year for that. Who was the little boy whose pictured face looked down from the tree and toward which the children looked so often? How different it was from the ugly, inscrutable statues of Buddha which had graced the festal times that Shwe Zo had known. By this time she had crept to the very steps of the chapel. The music stopped. The children sat down upon the floor and the sweet-faced lady rose from the organ to speak. Suddenly all were startled by the sound of a child sobbing. Mrs. Burton turned to the door from whence the sound came while Elaine pressed close behind. There on the step a forlorn little sobbing heap of soiled clothes and tangled hair met their surprised gaze. Mrs. Burton gently took the child in her loving arms and wiped away the tears. "This is not the night to cry, dear child," she murmured. "This is the night when every child should laugh as he never laughed before. This is a night of gladness and peace." Her quiet voice, speaking in the Burmese tongue, soothed the child. Mrs. Burton drew from her by degrees the story of her mistreatment at the hands of her father.

"You have come home now," she said, "Surely the little Christ child himself has sent you. Is it not so, Elaine?"

"Oh, yes, mother, dear. And she can have my gift tonight."

Then while Elaine played games with the children, Mrs. Burton took the child to the Mission house near by to wash and dress her. In half an hour Shwe Zo, bathed and dressed in a clean skirt and jacket, was brought



back to the light and love and cheer of the chapel. Seated in the midst of the circle about the tree she asked half shyly of Mrs. Burton:

"Is this your feast of lights?"

"Yes, it is our feast of lights, little one, our feast of light and love, and I will tell you why."

In simple language "the old, old story" which gains in sweetness with each repetition, the story of the birth of the Christ-child, was told. You who have grown callous to its deep significance, its infinite beauty, because you have heard it often, can you try to think what it would mean to you to hear it for the first time? Shwe Zo listened and felt her baby heart warm to this Christ-child who had left that wonderful home to come down here for her. Little she grasped of all that story meant, but she felt something of the love which pervades it and she gave it the individual application, which was a long leap from her loveless little existence of an hour ago.

"We cannot give the Christ-child any gifts which we see with our eyes," said Mrs. Burton, "so we give them to each other in his dear name."

Then, aided by Elaine, she distributed the gifts. Shwe Zo was given a doll, the first she had ever had, and her joy knew no bounds.

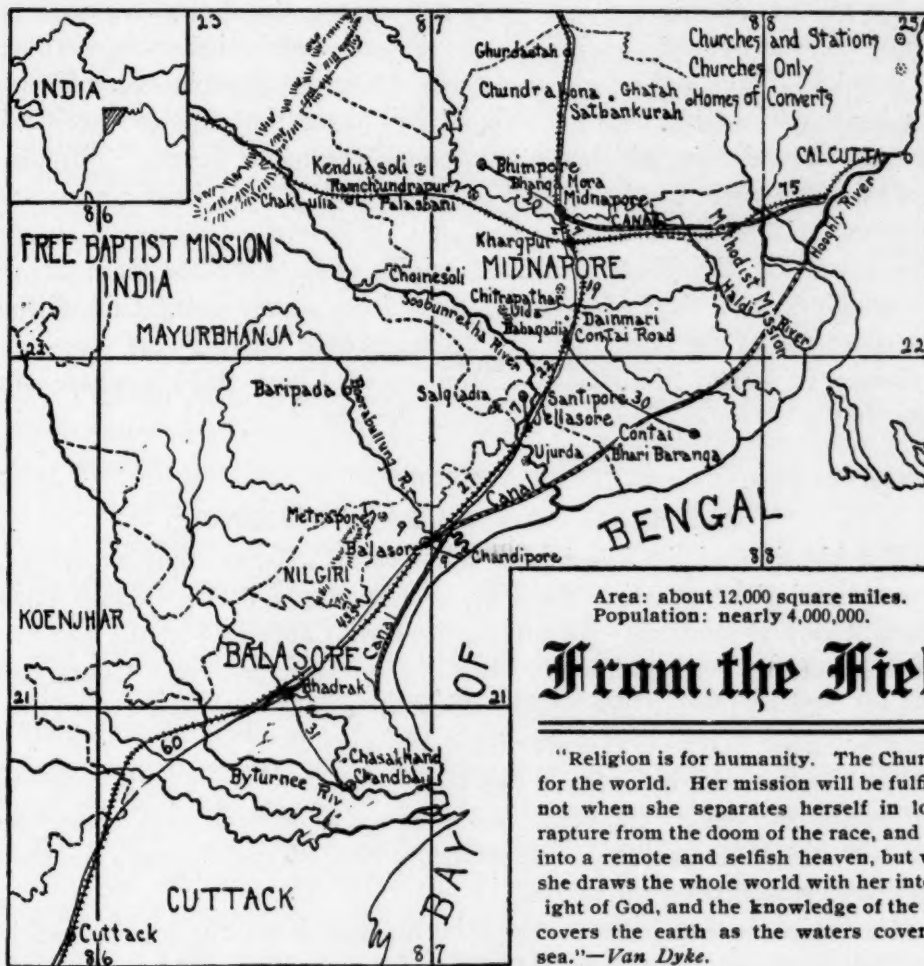
When the children had gone home after a parting song, Mrs. Burton put the child to bed in her own home. Curled up on her straw mat, engulfed in the loving atmosphere of the Christmas spirit, Shwe Zo slept soundly, her two-fold hunger appeased, for the Christ-child had brought to her at last both love and home.

One more child's tears dried because of this blessed birthday. Yet a million other lonely children on that very day will still sob for love and home and know not whence it is to be found. And this in spite of the fact that nineteen hundred and more of these birthdays have rolled over this needy earth. Upon whom rests the responsibility of these wet eyes and hungry baby hearts?—*The Helping Hand*.

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He who rushes into the presence of God and hurriedly whispers a few petitions and rushes out again, never, perhaps, sees God at all. He can no more get a vision than a disquieted lake can mirror the stars. We must stay long enough to become calm, for it is only the peaceful soul in which eternal things are reflected as in placid water.—*Sel.*





### CHRISTMAS BELLS

"Our Christ requires all the nations and all the races through whom to adequately express His excellencies, to communicate His impulse, and to carry out His sublime program in the world." This striking sentence of Mr. J. R. Mott's comes to us with great suggestiveness as we enter the month in which we celebrate the divine incarnation of the world's Redeemer. These "Modern World Movements; God's challenge to the church," not only make us long to satisfy the restless hunger of the human heart, to turn the whole earth into the way of righteousness; they urge us to prepare a path for His feet; to lift up the gates that the King of Glory may enter in. To satisfy His yearning heart; to gain expres-



sion for His excellencies; to urge men to welcome the divine impulse; to be eager to receive fresh revelations of His power and wisdom from those who now know Him not—ought not these desires to glow in every Christian's heart and enable him to walk daily along the path of sacrifice? That was the spirit in which the missionary enterprise began. The disciples had seen their Lord despised and crucified; it was their joy to see Him crowned and honored amongst men. Therefore they went everywhere preaching the Word. Let us rejoice that today the Saviour is more widely known than ever before; that from nearly every part of the earth there comes the faint echo of Christmas bells ringing this year—on the Congo, in Japan, Manchuria, Korea, India, China and elsewhere—in hearts that were joyless before.—*Regions Beyond.*

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#### **"THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS"**

The blessing of the Lord rests upon our Christian Sunday school. Our boys and girls are quiet, obedient, God-fearing and God-loving. They are attentive and studious. Of all the boys who appeared at the last annual All-India S. S. examination from our mission, one from Contai secured the highest place in the middle division, another got first class Honor in the Junior division, and all except one passed.

We also find the blessing of our Lord on one of the Contai workers who headed the list of successful candidates at the preachers' examination. At the Bible women's examination two of the teachers secured high marks and carried off prizes.

We praise the Lord that his especial blessing is on our medical work. Bro. Murphy gained so much confidence of the people around in his medical work here that now in his absence they come to our dispensary, and we are glad to say that whatever medicines we prescribe—ignorant and unprofessional as we are—in the name of Jesus, we discover his finger in the majority of cases.

We find the Lord's blessing none the less on our Hindu Sunday schools. No bigotry, superstition and prejudices of days gone by can keep the Hindu teachers aloof from the touch and influence of Christianity in the land. So many come to us for religious instruction that we sometimes cannot take charge of so much responsibility for want of time. In our evangelistic work in the town and villages we hardly meet with any opposition. On the contrary, attentive crowds rally round us to



hear patiently and eagerly the Gospel truths we declare to them. "Be glad and rejoice all ye that are upright in heart." Any tract we offer to them is received cheerfully and sometimes read carefully. In our religious talk with the people individually we find how the Lord wonderfully leads us to hold up to their view the superiority of Christ's religion to all others in the world which sometimes they feel inclined to admit, though for fear of persecution they dare not confess him publicly.

H. H. SARKAR.

*Contai, India.*

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#### SOME OF MY NEIGHBORS

Being requested to send a little account of our work in Balasore, to the editor of the MISSIONARY HELPER, I am venturing to pen a few lines. It seems a privilege to be allowed to write about the advancement of the Kingdom of God in India.

Aptitude for educational work is acknowledged to be a noble vocation, and undoubtedly, "from every point, from every object in nature and life, there is a way to God!" Thanks be to God, this does not debar any one from evangelistic work, which may be undertaken, by way of recreation, after school hours, and "how beautiful are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

Bengal proper, being far advanced in educational attainments, most of our superior government officials are drawn from that province, and the daughters of these gentlemen attend our kindergarten. The mothers of these children are educated ladies, and it is a treat to visit them in their well ordered homes. Most of these ladies know English, but their love for their own language predominating, one naturally drops into Bangali conversation, the best means to reach their hearts.

Nearly opposite our school lives a lawyer, a much respected and wealthy man. His only daughter was carried away by phthisic, leaving a little girl four years of age, and it is for this pretty child, I went out canvassing one evening. Her grandmother, a handsome woman, still in full prime of life, but bearing every mark of a devout Hindu, received me most courteously. Asking me to take the most comfortable chair in the room, she seated herself at a respectful distance from me, thus betraying her caste prejudices. We entered upon an interesting conversation on social and religious matters. When leaving, she begged of me to come again soon. Often have we met since, and it is marvelous to see light pouring into this woman's heart, dispelling one by one her former



religious prejudices. A few weeks ago, with tears in her eyes, she told me, "God wants me to give up all my outward observances, the traditions I was so proud of; it is hard to yield at times, but I must obey God at any cost!"

Six families live in the immediate neighborhood of our school, the paths between their houses being enclosed with bamboo screens, to make it possible for the inmates to visit each other without being seen. One family only, out of three, is permanently stationed here. This is a happy home, indeed, where peace and concord dwell. The father is a hard-working man, staying "over time" at his office, to bring in more money, in order to keep his widowed mother, wife and five children as comfortably as possible. The grandmother is an unselfish and loving woman, and her beautiful spirit is reflected in her daughter-in-law and grandchildren. The aged widow having met with an accident by slipping over a mango peel, suffered intensely all last month, her left side being almost paralyzed. Many an evening have I spent near her bedside, but never a single word of complaint escaped her lips. She said, "God in His great mercy has permitted this misfortune to befall me, in order to give me a timely warning to prepare myself for my end, which I feel must come soon." She loves to hear the story of Jesus, and prays to Him continually.

Thus could I go on relating about many more families, but I must not take up any more of your precious time.

How delightful it would be if you could come across in an airship, and pay these fascinating people a visit. On your homeward flight you would involuntarily discover that you had left your heart with them!

R. D. BOMWETSCH.

*Balasore, India.*

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#### TREASURER'S NOTES

As usual I had no notes in the annual report number of the MISSIONARY HELPER, so this is my first opportunity to report the annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of Maine. It was held at Presque Isle, in the northern part of the State, over three hundred miles beyond Portland. A friend and myself took the journey by a circuitous route, through the dense forests of the State, at a time when the Autumn tints were perfect. Great tracts of land were covered with dense forests of pines, maples and birches, and the green and red and yellow were so harmoniously intermingled as to remind one of Oriental blendings of color. The outlook was sometimes from a high elevation overlooking the forests, giving a picture of indescribable beauty and grandeur.

The attendance at the convention was not as large as it has been in



more centrally located portions of Maine, but the workers were very much in earnest. The reports showed that the receipts for the year exceeded the apportionments. The needs of the HELPER were discussed, also the appeal of Secretary Ford. Your treasurer spoke of the favorable outcome of the co-operation between General Conference and F. B. Woman's Missionary Society, and of present needs in relation to co-operation with Baptists. Mrs. Cousins and Mrs. Thurlough, president and treasurer of the society, who have served long and faithfully, felt compelled to resign. Mrs. E. W. Ricker and Miss Kate Anthony reluctantly took their places. But their denominational loyalty is so great that the work is still in good hands. I am sure the workers in Maine will rally to their support as they have, in the past, when other changes have been made.

Later in October I attended the meeting of the W. M. S. of the Rockingham Association at Hampton, N. H. Its new president, Mrs. Tilton, is evidently in the right place. Soon after, I went to Boston to the meeting of the executive committee of Conference Board. The chairman of the committee, Mrs. Cheney, appointed by the F. B. W. M. S. to confer with the Conference Board, or its committee, was present. This conference grew out of the need of educational work in many of our churches that are giving little or nothing for denominational missions, which, in the minds of men who have carefully studied the situation, can better be met by woman's auxiliaries than in any other way.

The executive committee and Mrs. Cheney had a long conference together, during which the need of more auxiliaries and the "Layman's Movement" were thoroughly discussed. Finally, a strong set of resolutions was adopted, which, I trust, you will carefully study as they appear in the *Morning Star*, with a word by Prof. Anthony.

It is hoped that the friendly attitude of Conference Board towards auxiliaries, as a necessary part of our denominational work, will stimulate our State and quarterly meeting officers to push the making of them in all the churches. You will notice that the request is that these auxiliaries be made up of women and men, with a distribution of the contributions among all of our benevolences. I hope this plan will receive further consideration, and an equitable basis of distribution be decided upon. In this connection I wish to remind you that our constitution for auxiliaries does *not* limit membership to women.

Shall not December witness a lively campaign for the MISSIONARY



HELPER? It was never better than now, the need of increasing the list of subscribers was never greater and so our agents never needed to be more wide awake in their work than now. I would like to put in large letters these words, Don't wait till the New Year has already begun before you collect the subscriptions and get the new subscribers for 1910, but begin at once, and forward them by January 1. I am sure the General Subscription agent, Mrs. Andrews, would like an avalanche of letters to answer during the holidays!

This reminds me that it is a fitting thing to do to include in our holiday gifts one for the spread of the gospel of the One whose birth we celebrate. Will we not do this?

I have recently probated the will of Mrs. Ida B. Geer, a particular friend of Mrs. Martha Demeritt, who bequeathed \$1,000 to the F. B. W. M. S., the income to be used for missionary work in Balasore, India. Mrs. Hattie Gordon of Campbell Hill, Ill., has recently sent \$5 for the Children's Band, which completes their payment of two shares in Miss Barnes' salary to July, 1910. This band has been at the head of the Roll of Honor always. Long live the Children's Band of Campbell Hill, Ill.!

Miss Porter's letters are received, and her totals. As I have always reported the gains, so I believe I should report to our workers the losses. Is that not fair, even though I know some think I am over-estimating the downward tendency? I find by studying Miss Porter's returns that, aside from the contributions for the President's House in 1908 and 1909 the falling off in October, 1909, has been as follows: Receipts in October, 1908, \$418.33; in October, 1909, \$189.08, loss in 1909, \$229.25. This is largely due to lessening of receipts from two States. I trust that the receipts from these and other states will swell the November and December totals to the degree that this falling off will be wiped out. Mrs. Getchell of New Hampshire writes, "Money comes in very slowly." "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Miss Porter writes: "In making this schedule of the Roll of Honor, I have noted with satisfaction, the practical interest in missions shown outside of mission bands and auxiliaries, such as individual gifts, and Sunday school departments, and classes, especially the latter. This union of Sunday school and mission work seems ideal as well as practical. When our little tots begin their training in the Cradle Roll, graduate into Sunday school, and either carry on missionary work and interest as organized classes, or in mission bands, it won't be necessary to arouse an interest in missions and practical Christian service, for it will already be theirs, augmented by a love and training that will make for large accomplishment in the Master's service. One of these days we will have graded missionary instruction the same as graded Sunday school, I'm hoping."

I wish you all a happy Christmas, and what will you please give the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society?

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treasurer.



# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"If you would get the best results, do your work with enthusiasm as well as with fidelity."



## TOPIC FOR 1909-1910

**October—Roll-call and Membership Meeting.**

**November—The Gospel in Latin Lands:**

1. Italy.

**December—Our Foreign Field.**

**January—** 2. France.

**February—Prayer and Praise.**

**March—Home Missions.**

**April—** 3. Spain, Austria, Portugal.

**May—Thank Offering.**

**June—** 4. Mexico, Central America, The West Indies.

**July—** 5. Western South America.

**August—Missionary Field Day.**

**September—** 6. Eastern South America.

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## JANUARY—France

(The Gospel in Latin Lands, Chapter II.)

One has said: "To win France for Christ and to uphold a truly Christian civilization there, is in a unique and pre-eminent sense to win the world." France has been and is the leader and interpreter of the intellectual, social and political thought of Europe, and Europe must yet play a most important part in the world's redemption.—Bishop Burt.

These descendants of the old Galatians, who for Paul would have "plucked out their own eyes"—this country of the Reformation martyrs—shall its regeneration fail for lack of gifts and laborers and prayers? Protestantism in France is suffused with living energy; what is Protestantism beyond doing for France?—Katherine Elise Chapman.

## Suggestive Program

OPENING HYMN.

BIBLE LESSON—The Giver of Freedom, Luke 4, 14-21. John 8, 32.

PRAYER.

ROLL CALL—Respond with current events from our own field.

THE LESSON—Aim to bring out the great need and opportunities for evangelism in France.

1. The background of earliest history.



2. Crises in French history. (Different members should be ready to give very briefly, in their own words, the vital facts from the conquest by the Romans to the separation of church and State.)
3. Calvin and the Huguenots.
4. A Glimpse of Modern Protestant Work.
5. The Story of the McCall Mission.
6. General Questions: What is our debt to France in Art, Science, Promulgation of Democracy. Great Types of Character?

HYMN—"Of Him Who Did Salvation Bring," (written by Saint Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153.)

PRAYER for the Messengers of the Gospel in France.

BENEDICTION—"God be merciful to us and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us; that Thy way may be known upon the earth, Thy saving health among all nations."

HELPS—"How to Use Gospel in Latin Lands;" "What Protestantism is Doing for France," in *Missionary Review* for November; "The McCall Mission," *Woman's Missionary Friend* for November.

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#### SUBSCRIPTION AGENT'S NOTES

Blank forms for renewing HELPER subscriptions were inclosed in the November issue. These forms are for the use of the subscriber whenever the subscription runs out.

Many find them useful in renewing single subscriptions, and they may be equally helpful, if passed to the local Agent, with the amount of the subscription, in order that she may correct any errors that now appear on the mailing list. This would help secure prompt delivery of the magazine.

Note: Advance payment of subscriptions to all periodicals is now required by the United States Government and we expect our subscribers to comply with this ruling.

ELLA H. ANDREWS.

63 Barnes St., Providence, R. I.



THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH  
OF THE  
**International Sunshine Society**

Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on.

'Twas not given for you alone—

Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,

Let it wipe another's tears,

Till in heaven the deed appears

Pass it on.



All letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work, should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.



We are glad to have a picture of some of the members of the "Blind Babies' Orchestra" who will help in the Christmas Carols at the Blind Babies' Home. Perhaps our members will remember these little sightless children with a gift when they are planning for the happiness of their own little sunbeams. We can also help to cheer the shut-ins and lonely ones at the Yuletide season. Anyone can write a cheery letter, or send a simple gift, or a few postage stamps. Another feature of our work this year will be the giving out of Christmas dinners to those who must have this kind of sunshine in order to have a Merry Xmas.

One of our members writes, "I find there is much good one can do in this sunshine band by ministering to the sick, and visiting in the homes of sorrow." Mrs. L. J. Rideout, a dear sister of eighty years, has sent in ten one-cent stamps and fancy post

cards. Mrs. A. P. Stearns gave poems, a picture and postage stamps. Mrs. E. E. Stevens, Mrs. May Stevens and Mrs. Minnie Bartlett, mother, daughter and grand-daughter, members of our sunshine family, have sent in a good cheer dollar. A package of cards and pictures have been received from Miss Harriet Deering. Another gift of \$1.00 from Miss Ida M. Hastings.

Miss Josephine W. Johnson has offered to cheer shut-in members with cards. Mrs. F. W. Grant is cheering a shut-in with good reading matter. Mrs. William B. Alveson is passing on papers, and has given cards and stamps for Branch work.

Mrs. Asenath P. Wentworth is a lover of little children, and helped us recently with a gift of \$5.00, which enabled us to send comfort and happiness into the lives of a number of unfortunate little ones. Mrs. Ella W. Walker has sent in a package of puzzles, scrap book pictures and birthday post cards. A large envelope of scrap book pictures has been received without any name; will the giver accept thanks. Miss Jessie S. Watson gave \$1.00 "as a gift for some of the little blind children." Twenty-four cents in stamps "to send cheer to some one" from a Rhode Island sister.

Mrs. Louise R. Sprague has sent in the name of Miss Jennie Rowe, R. F. D., No. 3, Presque Isle, Maine, who has been an invalid for a long time and would enjoy letters or any little token which would lighten her life. Mrs. E. B. Delano has asked that Miss Alice M. Hewett, Box 2, Fayette, Maine, be enrolled as an I. S. S. member. She is a sufferer from spinal trouble and lives on a farm. Will our members kindly send her souvenir post cards to enable her to get a glimpse of the outside world.



# Practical Christian Living

"Everything that brings us nearer to the stature of the completed one in Christ, increases our power for good, and makes us more and more a power in the world about us."

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## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

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O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
Oh, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

—Phillips Brooks.

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Stand and shine! Lift up thy face to the divine airs. Reflect the light. Perchance only this is required of thee. Prove thy willingness to serve, and that thy service is a labor of love, and broader opportunities or the more interior action of the spirit will open out to thee. Results belong to the Master. Thou hast no need to measure them. The greatest results are in the unseen. Ye are but tools lying at the Master's hand. If he choose the saw as best adapted to a certain part of the work, shall the chisel complain? The chisel's turn will come, so it be of good metal, and keep a fine edge. Adaptation grows with the inner consecration. Thy service may lie in thy patience. Put aside the egotism of conscious and officious serving. A good servant knows how to efface himself. The glass which transmits *all* the light is itself invisible. Self-consciousness is as a pane of semi-opaque glass, stained with impurity, and intercepting and keeping within itself half the light. What shall it gain? It but makes darkness visible.—"Lessons of the Days."

The kingdom of God which Jesus proclaims and establishes is a kingdom of the soul. Its deepest meaning is a personal experience. Its essence is righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Its dwelling place and seat of power is in the inner life. . . . Joy is essential to true religion. A gloomy religion is far from God. A sad gospel is a contradiction in terms, like a black sun. "Behold," said the angel, "I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." And that message was simply the news of a great power which had appeared in the world for salvation.—*Henry Van Dyke.*



## OUR CHRISTMAS BOOK SHELF

A happy feature of our Christmas book shelf is that it is filled by writers in whom we have a personal interest. You have read the charming stories, excellent articles and helpful bits of thought by "A. M. M.," in the *Morning Star*, MISSIONARY HELPER and other periodicals, and will welcome this optimistic essay on "*Growing Old*" by Alfrieda Marian Mosher. The closing words give the keynote of this attractive booklet of twelve pages: "Whatever the days may bring to us and whatever the days may take from us, God is always God, so we need not despair; right is always right, so we need not fear, and the need of humanity is always present, so there is always something to live to do." The special cover design and satisfactory paper and type enhance its value as a holiday gift. Twenty-five cents per copy or ten copies for two dollars. Address Miss A. M. Mosher, 107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.

We very heartily recommend a recent book by one of our well known workers, "*A History of the Bible*," by Rev. Ellen Adelaide Copp, A. M., B. D., L. L. B. The titles of chapters indicate its scope. The Book; Bible Lands; The Pentateuch; Prophets; "Writings;" Old Testament Canon; Centuries of Silence; Origin of the New Testament Scriptures; Preservation of the New Testament Scriptures; Sources of Information Concerning the Gospels; Date of Composition of the Gospels; Synoptic Problem; Credibility of the Gospels; Of the Book of Acts; Settlement of the New Testament Canon. Mrs. Copp has succeeded in giving much information, and many suggestions for obtaining more in the same field, in a comparatively small volume. The questions at the end of each chapter and the extensive bibliography will help the Bible student. Those Bible lovers who have limited time for special study will find the facts in this little book presented in a clear-cut and readable manner. It should be in the Sunday school and Young People's libraries, as well as on the individual book shelf. The author writes that the book is "the outgrowth of discussions held with groups of University students who were greatly perplexed over certain questions relating to the Bible, and who were eagerly desirous to know the truth. The evident need of these young people was the incentive and their enthusiasm has been the inspiration of this work." Price 75 cents; postage 8 cents. Address Rev. Ellen A. Copp, Evansville, Wis.

There has also come to the Desk a Sunday School Christmas exercise entitled "*The Light of Christmas*," by Frankie L. Griffin, daughter



of our missionaries to India, Rev. and Mrs. Z. F. Griffin. This exercise is elaborate and picturesque, without being too difficult for execution by almost any Sunday School. It consists of carols, recitations, Bible readings, exercises in costume, motion songs and speeches, all carrying the thought of the Christmas Light, closing with an offering for foreign missions. It is quite as appropriate for missionary societies as Sunday Schools, and the closing speech by the Superintendent could readily be adapted to the needs of our own field. These leaflets are furnished at two cents each by the Sunday School Co-operating Committee, Ford Building, Boston, Mass.

The Christmas number of that charming new quarterly for boys and girls, "Everyland," is received. It is attractive in every particular and we hope that many of our Juniors can have it. The December number contains two prize stories and other stories of adventure in mission lands, a song, many illustrations, several departments, including one of World Events and a "Page for Little Women," in which world-wide "fashions" are noted—such fashions! Send 50 cents for subscriptions to Mrs. A. D. Chapman.

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#### FOR CHRISTMAS

The Bureau of Missionary Intelligence offers:

##### FOR CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

The "Christmas Treasury," arranged especially to help in preparing Christmas entertainments by Sunday Schools. Price 15 cents.

##### FOR THE CHILDREN.

"Everyland," the new missionary magazine, published under the auspices of the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions. Four numbers for the year, beginning with the Christmas number. Price 50 cents; single number, 15 cents.

Map Puzzle, issued by the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions. Map of South America, well mounted and in a strong box. Good for children anywhere. Price 50 cents.

"Sunshine Stories from Many Lands." If your child has not seen it, it would prove an interesting story book. Price 15 cents.

"An Indian Priestess," the story of Chundra Lela, in a good binding and an attractive book. Price 50 cents.

History of the F. B. W. M. S.—Mothers, if your daughter is away from you, in a home of her own, here are the photographs and sketches of the lives and work of women she has heard you talk about for so many years. It is a good gift for any Free Baptist woman. Price, cloth, 70 cents; paper, 40 cents.

MRS. A. D. CHAPMAN.

12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.



# Juniors

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## THE BEST CHRISTMAS

He who would have a Christmas time	The Christmas time is the harvest time,
Well filled with joy and cheer,	When we reap what we have sown;
Must expect it to come from treas- ures of love	And the heart that has scattered most love will find
He has scattered throughout the year.	In that heart most joy has grown. —Selected.

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### Christmas Program

SINGING—"Hark the Herald Angels Sing." (Boys and girls marching up different aisles, sing the stanzas alternately, all joining in the chorus.)

RESPONSIVE SERVICE—"The Child and His Mission."

*Leader*—What was Isaiah's prophecy of the Child and His Mission?

*Answer*—Isa. 9:6.

*L.*—What was the prophecy of His birth? *Ans.*—Micah 5:2.

*L.*—What did the angels tell the shepherds? *Ans.*—Luke 2:11,12.

SINGING—"The Guiding Star."—Tune, "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

"Thou who in a manger  
Once has lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the heathen,  
Who in lands afar

Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of thy guiding star  
Those who never knew Thee,  
Those who wander far,  
Guide them by the brightness  
Of Thy guiding star."

*L.*—How did the "wise men" greet the Child? *Ans.*—Matt. 2:11.

*L.*—What do we know of His childhood? *Ans.*—Luke 2:40.

*L.*—What was true of Him, and is true of every boy and girl? *Ans.*  
—Prov. 20:11.

*L.*—When Jesus was twelve years old what did He say about His mission? *Ans.*—Luke 2:49.

*L.*—What did He say in the Nazareth synagogue? *Ans.*—Luke 4:18.

*L.*—How did He prove this? *Ans.*—Luke 4:40; 7:21, 22.

*L.*—How did He finish His mission? *Ans.*—Heb. 2:9; 7:25.



## PRAYER.

SINGING—"A Christmas Song." (Missionary Songs, page 14.)

"HOW WE SPELL CHRISTMAS."—(Exercise for nine children. Each child in turn goes to the platform, recites his stanza and hangs a large gilt letter upon a screen, or board prepared to receive it.)

**C** for the Christ-child, who long ago  
Lay in a manger, rude and low.

**C** for the children, one and all,  
On whom the gifts of His coming  
fall.

**H** for the Heaven whence He came,  
With angels His advent to proclaim.  
**H** for the homes so glad and bright,  
And the happy hearts on Christmas  
night.

**R** for His reign on the earth alway,  
For His reign in loyal hearts today.

**R** for each royal, loving deed  
That we may do for a neighbor's  
need.

**I** for the inn which no room could  
make  
For Him who gave that we all might  
take.

**I** for the ills He bore for me,  
That from greater ills have set me  
free.

**S** for the shepherds' and angels'  
song,  
Strains that to all the years belong:  
"Glory to God in the highest," and

then—

"Peace upon earth and good-will to  
men."

**T** for the tender hearts we keep,  
While the Christmas snows are drift-  
ed deep.

**T** for the tree and the fruit it lifts,  
With the loving hands behind the  
gifts.

**M** for the magi, the wise men, who  
Brought gold and frankincense and  
rue.

**M** for the merry Christmas time,  
With the gift and glee, the carol and  
chime.

**A** for the angels who sang of Him  
To the shepherds there, in the mid-  
night dim.

**A** for the answer, in homely speech,  
Of the gifts of love our hands may  
reach.

**S** for service, of true, kind deeds,  
Day by day, as the Christ-child leads.  
**S** for the Saviour, ever the same,

All honor we give to His dear name.  
—Adapted from S. S. Journal.

HOW OUR FRIENDS ARE SPENDING CHRISTMAS IN INDIA.— (See HELPERS for December, 1908, "Christmas at Bhimpore," and November, 1905, "Christmas as I Knew It in Balasore." Let two boys come in, dressed as if they had just returned from a journey, or one can tell the story of how he spent Christmas in Bhimpore and Balasore as an onlooker. He might open his traveling bag and take out an idol or other curios from India which he is supposed to have brought home, explaining their use.)

RECITATION—"The Christmas Glory."



Do you wish you could keep your watch by night, Like the shepherds of Bethlehem? Do you wish you could see a glory- light As it shone in the sky for them?	Have you seen how the gospel of God's good-will Is spreading through heathen climes? Have you heard how they call on the Lord, until It is sweet as the angel-chimes?
Have you kept your watch in fields afar, Where the heathen in darkness dwell? Have you watched in the East for the rising star? That shall lead to Immanuel?	I tell you the Christmas glory now Is a thousand times more bright Then the glory that shone so long ago, On the first glad Christmas night.

The earth shall be full of the knowledge of God,  
It is blessedly drawing near,  
And peace on earth, good-will to men,  
Shall come with the Lord's New Year.

—Selected.

MOTION SONG.—“The Little Ones of Bethlehem.” (Missionary Songs,  
page 15.)

RECITATION.—“Sing a Song of Christmas.”

Sing a song of Christmas,  
Stockings in a row  
Hanging by the chimney,  
Full to overflow.

Toys and candles swinging  
From the Christmas tree,  
Girls and boys and old folks  
Happy as can be.

Sing a song of Christmas,  
Hearts with love aglow,  
Filling full of gladness  
Dearest day we know.

Share your gifts with others,  
Pass along the cheer,  
Christmas, merry Christmas,  
Comes but once a year.

—Lizzie De Armond.

OFFERINGS.

CLOSING HYMN.—“Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come.”

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A missionary in Bulgaria, while on an evangelistic tour, heard one villager say to another. “I have hated these Protestants, and I still dislike them; but I wish to be fair. I know we owe to them that a man can pass by night on our highway without danger of being robbed or killed, and that we all sleep quietly every night with out gates and doors not locked.”—*Selected.*



# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for October, 1909

### MAINE.

Alfred, B. C. Jordan for Pres.  
Home ..... \$10.00  
Bridgewater, by Mrs. Kimball,  
dues ..... 1.00  
E. Livermore, F. B. Aux. dues  
\$2.05; gifts \$6.00; T. O. \$1.80.  
(27c to complete L. M. Mrs.  
Matilda D. Wilkins in Gen.  
Soc'y, and \$7.53 toward L.  
M. of Miss Elsie H. Record)...9.85  
Kingfield F. B. W. M. S. for F.  
M. .... 10.00  
Portland, L. M. Webb for Pres.  
Home ..... 5.00  
W. Bowdoin W. B. S. S. for  
Total for Maine .....\$40.85

### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Canaan Church, Miss Butts.. \$ 5.50  
Danville C. R. & A. L. B. .... 9.90  
E. Rochester Auxiliary, Miss  
Butts ..... 14.98  
Gonic Auxiliary, Miss Butts .... 4.00  
Jackson, Jr. C. E., Miss Barnes. 4.00  
Jackson, Mrs. M. A. Gilkey,  
New Dorm. Storer ..... 5.00  
Laconia 1st F. B. Ch. for Pres.  
Home ..... 6.00  
London, Ladies Aid ..... 5.00  
Madison Aux. .... 4.00  
So. Berwick, Mrs. Spencer ..... 1.00  
Somersworth, Bessie Peckham  
School. (Toward L. M., Mrs.  
Mattie Stevens) ..... 11.00  
Strafford Center, Miss Butts ... 1.00  
W. Lebanon, Aux., Miss Butts.. 4.00

### VERMONT.

Orange Co. Asso. Coll. .... \$ 3.32  
Shady Rill Ch. ....2.26  
Sheffield Ch. .... 2.82  
W. Corinth Ch. .... 1.00  
W. Topsham Ch. .... 2.00  
Y. M. Coll. .... 10.35

### MASSACHUSETTS.

Haverhill, Mrs. L. B. Batchel-  
der for Pres. Home ..... \$1.00

### NEW JERSEY.

Newark, Miss Marie L. Watts  
for Storer College ..... \$10.00

### PENNSYLVANIA.

Tioga Co. Q. M. M. S. for  
Bible Woman ..... \$25.00

### ILLINOIS.

Campbell Hill Children's Band  
for Miss Barnes' sal'y ..... \$5.00

### MICHIGAN.

Adrian, Mrs. Libbie Skeels for  
penny-a-day fund ..... \$ 5.00  
Hillsdale, Pres. J. N. Mauck  
for Pres. Home ..... 10.00  
Temperance, Bap't. S. S. Class  
No. 3 for Miss. Work ..... 4.00

### MINNESOTA.

Winona W. M. S., F. M. \$3.00;  
Storer \$3.00. .... \$6.00

### IOWA.

Estherville F. B. Ch. for Miss  
Dawson ..... \$ 5.00  
Horton, Jr. C. E. .... 4.00  
Horton W. M. S. dues ..... 2.00

### KANSAS.

Summit C. R. .... \$6.10

### WISCONSIN.

A Friend for Pres. Home ... \$100.00  
A Friend for Pres. Home .... 100.00  
Total Receipts Octo., 1909... \$421.08  
Total Receipts Octo., 1908.. \$523.36

Laura A. DeMeritte, Treasurer.  
Dover, N. H.

Per Edyth R. Porter, Asst. Treas.

Note—Contributions from Lisbon  
Aux. (Maine) constitute Mrs. Hen-  
ry Farrar L. M. and \$4.62 is placed  
to the credit of L. M. of Mrs. Abbie  
F. Alexander.



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